

ANITA.

Sad's a pretty pas in boots,
With a saucy name that suits
Every glance.
Is it whispered, is it sung,
Still it ripples on the tongue.
In a dance.
Oh, she walks so pittaway,
And she talks of this and that
Such a way.
Just to watch her witting blush
Even Socrates would hush
Half a day.
She is not an angel, no.
They are all places below,
Let us grieve.
Yet perchance there is a wing
Bud beneath that puffy thing
Studied a sleeve.
Her stinging makes me think
Of a tricky belching.
All delight.
With his sweet strain allow
Where the apple blossoms blow
Pink and white.

Like a wild rose newly born
Bursting into bloom at morn.
Dew aglow.
So entrancing is her smile,
Lo, it haunts me all the while
In a dream.
—Samuel Minton Peck in Century.

SHELLEY AND BYRON.

Some Privately Printed and Very Frank Letters Showing Their Relations.

Some letters from Shelley to Leigh Hunt have been privately printed in England, and among them are a few hitherto unknown to students of the poet and essayist. It is said that these new letters are particularly illuminating as to Shelley's relation with Byron. Here are some extracts from letters written early in 1822, which bear upon this point:

Meanwhile let my last letters, as far as they regard Lord Byron, be as if they had not been written. Particular circumstances, or rather I should say, particular dispositions in Lord Byron's character render the close and exclusive intimacy which him in which I find myself intolerable to me. This is which my best friend, I will confess this to you, No feelings of my own, save those of interest with what it now occurs to them—your interest—and I will take care to preserve the little interest I may have. Yet this Proteus in whom such strange extremes are reconciled, night we meet, which we now must, in all events, soon do.

I sad what I thought with regard to Lord Byron, nor would I have breathed a syllable of my feelings in any ear but yours, but with you I would and I may think alone. Perhaps time has corrected me, and I am become, like those whom I formerly condemned, misanthropical and suspicious. If so, do you cure me; nor should I wonder, for if friendship is the medicine of such diseases, I may well say that mine have been long neglected—and how deep the wounds have been you partly know and partly can conjecture. Certain it is that Lord Byron has made me bitterly feel the inferiority which the world has presumed to place between us and which subsists nowhere in real. Out in our own talents, which are not of our own nature—or in our rank, which is not our own but fortune's.

Every pair of Lewis' Inca Calf Shoes has Lewis' Cork Filled Soles, which are impervious to dampness. Better than clumsy inner soles. A great \$2.50 shoe.

Poisoned BLOOD

Is a source of much suffering. The system should be thoroughly cleansed of all impurities, and the blood kept in a healthy condition. S. S. removes CHRONIC SORES.

Cleers, etc., purifies the blood, and builds up the general health. It is without an equal.

Irvin Stiles of Palmer, Kan., says: "My foot and leg to my knee was a running sore for two years, and physicians said it could not be cured. After taking fifteen small bottles of S. S. I have a new lease on life. I am seventy-seven years old, and have had my age renewed at least twenty years by the use of

S. S.

Estate of Byron Fleming.

Notice of License to Sell Real Estate.

STATE OF VERMONT, I, Be it known, DISTRICT OF ADDISON, ss, that at a session of the Probate Court helden at Middlebury, within and for said District, on the 19th day of July, A. D. 1895,

Present: Hon. James M. Slade, Judge.

Wm. George E. Marshall, administrator of the estate of Byron Fleming, deceased, has this day presented to said Court his petition in writing, setting forth that it will be necessary to sell the real estate of said deceased for the payment of the debts and charges of administration; to wit, a small piece of land, and a barn thereon standing situated in Middlebury Village, Vt., and therein making application to said court for license to make sale of the same.

It is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased be notified to appear before said Court, at the Probate office in Middlebury in said District, on the 22d day of August, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., by publication of this order three weeks successively previous thereto, in the Middlebury Register, a newspaper printed at Middlebury, Vermont, and cause any one who may have, why said license should not be granted.

By order of court.

Attest, JAMES M. SLADE, Judge.

Notice of License to Sell Real Estate.

Estate of Michael Keefe.

STATE OF VERMONT, I, Be it known, DISTRICT OF ADDISON, ss, that at a session of the Probate Court helden at Middlebury, within and for said District, on the 19th day of July, A. D. 1895,

Present: Hon. James M. Slade, Judge.

Wheresoever, Fred E. Platt, administrator of the estate of Michael Keefe, late of Shoreham in said District, deceased, has this day presented to said court his petition in writing, setting forth that it will be necessary to sell a part of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of the debts and charges of administration; and also that it will be beneficial for all parties interested thereby to sell the same at a reasonable price, and do cause to wit, a farm of one hundred and sixty-three acres with buildings situated in Shoreham, Vermont, and therein making application to said court for license to make such sale. And said Fred E. Platt having presented to said court his petition in writing of all the facts existing in this State, interest ed in said real estate.

It is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased be notified to appear before said Court, at the Probate office in Middlebury, in said District, on the 22d day of July, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., by publication of this order three weeks successively previous thereto, in the Middlebury Register, a newspaper printed at Middlebury, Vermont, and cause any one who may have, why said license should not be granted.

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HOW TO PREVENT SWARMING.

As Told by an Ohio Beekeeper In The American Bee Journal.

To the apianist whose chief object is the production of honey the prevention of increase by natural swarming becomes a serious problem, which is not satisfactorily solved by many. The bee-keeping fraternity practices various plans to accomplish this, such as removing or caging the queen, cutting out queen cells, using entrance guards or queen traps, extracting or giving sugar room above. Where I run for comb honey alone I have attained fair success along by keeping myself posted concerning the condition of the colonies, and whenever I find one whose brood chamber is getting nearly full (and this the experienced beekeeper is enabled to tell at a glance on opening the hive by observing that the bees have begun to whiten and bulge the combs at the top bars) I put on a super at once and put in two or three partly filled sections to entice the bees to go to work above, which they will usually do, if there is a sufficient flow of nectar. I observe that the bees are still hampered for room, then put on another, putting it beneath the first, which should now be partly filled. Give the bees just room enough and then entice them to go to work above, and you have accomplished your object, and thereby increased your profits and abated the swarming fever.

In addition to the above, if it is at a time of the year when the young bees reared would mature at a time to assist in gathering some particular honey flow, remove the outside frames, which are usually filled with honey only, and slip in the middle of the colony a couple of frames filled with full sheets of foundation. This will give the bees and queen more room and work for awhile. Then add another super, and so on.

But to get at the matter aright so as to obtain the best results it becomes necessary for us to go further back and see that we have got a strain of bees whose energies are spent on honey gathering more than on increase alone. There is without doubt a vast difference in various strains of bees in this respect. While some with a vim are gathering in from field and wood the various sweets which they can find, others, with equal energy, are bent on increasing their numbers more than their stores, and consequently when winter comes they find that they have swarmed the harvest time away, so to speak, and are without stores for winter.

We should breed only from those queens whose colonies approach nearest our ideal of perfection, considering in their proper order the qualities of hardiness, honey gathering, gentleness and beauty.

Soda and Potash as Plant Food.

It has been demonstrated that soda cannot in any sense or to any extent take the place of potash in plant nutrition. On the other hand, soda may sometimes or often take the place of potash as a fertilizer. In such cases it operates indirectly, not by entering itself into the crop as a natural food to the plants, but by its action on the soil, making more rapidly available some other ingredient of the soil—it may be potash or lime or nitrogen—which is there present, but exists in a comparatively inert state. It is well established that the use of soda as a fertilizer has often increased crops, but experience shows that it is commonly uncertain and unsafe for application to land. In any case it does not enrich the soil or increase its stores of plant food, but simply facilitates their solution, consumption, and, it may easily be, their waste.

As a rule, soils contain more soda than potash, and the frequent use of soda in fertilizers tends to exhaust and impoverish the land. If soda is to be used, it is most cheaply supplied in nitrate of soda, which by its nitrogen may easily return its entire cost, leaving its soil as carbonate. If more alkali is useful, lime is vastly cheaper than soda and not a whit less efficacious—is, in fact, what soda is not, an essential element of plant nutrition, as well as the safest and surest means of fluxing the inert plant food of the soil and putting its hoarded capital into active circulation.—Connecticut Station Report.

NATIONAL IRRIGATION CONGRESS.

The national irrigation congress, which is to meet at Albuquerque, N. M., beginning Sept. 16, for a four days' session, promises to be full of interest and instruction. There will be a review of the progress of irrigation during the years 1894 and 1895, with lectures by Judge J. S. Emery of Kansas, Hon. Clark E. Carr of Denmark, ex-Governor L. A. Sheldon of Los Angeles, E. R. Moses of Kansas, Thomas Knight of Missouri, Judge E. T. Kinney of Utah and others. Lute Wilcox, editor of the Denver Field and Farm, is on the programme for the second day for a talk on "Practical Methods of Irrigation," with charts. John A. Frost will speak on "Colonization of Arid Lands." On the third day Captain W. A. Glassford, United States army, will present a paper on "Climatology of the Arid Region." This will be followed by a discussion on the scientific aspects of irrigation. The foregoing are a few of the many good things on the programme for this important occasion.

NATURAL CAUSES OF LYING.

Nothing is more common than to find children, with an evidently rudimentary conception of truth, who wilfully and often for no reason make exaggerated or false statements, who seem really to deceive themselves as well as others, who make their relatives miserable by threatened lack of responsibility, which, spreading out in many ways, points to an unhappy or disgraceful life.

This fear is so common that the majority of people, I fancy, have felt it more or less.

It is so natural to regard truth as the foundation of our whole moral structure, to look upon it as the loftiest product of a fine character, that any deviation from it must necessarily be held as most unfortunate. I should be similarly impressed if I did not feel certain that the fear is often wrongly placed, that this habitual telling of falsehood has its origin, not in viciousness or a spontaneous desire to deceive, but rather in causes for which the person is not entirely responsible, which, on the contrary, are the natural results of natural causes.—Popular Science Monthly.

AN AIRY BLACKSMITH SHOP.

Probably the highest blacksmith shop in the city in point of elevation is one located on the seventh floor of the public building. Very few people are aware of the existence of the shop away up under the eaves of the massive building, but it is there just the same. If the making of horseshoes is excepted, it probably turns out as large and varied an amount of work as the average smith in the city. The shop is located on the north corridor, near the west end, and a glowing forge and several ringing anvils are kept busy all day long. It supplies the need for a large amount of ironwork to be done in the construction of the remaining rooms and corridors in the building, and is an indispensable auxiliary to the operations.—Philadelphia Record.

Poor Metal.

Hard Up—This daily grind of work is making my awfully dull.

Wiggins—Well, if you were the right kind of metal, grinding would sharpen you.—New York Tribune.

NOT A QUARRELsome MAN.

Bound Over Twenty-three Times to Keep the Peace.

The proposed reform of putting prisoners upon their oaths and letting them speak for themselves recommends itself in many ways to common sense, but has nevertheless some serious disadvantages. A reporter on the Midland Circuit has preserved for us a choice example of oratory of this kind. The case was that of a man charged with attempt to murder before Lord Wensleydale—one of the gravest judges—who had permitted him, after the prosecution closed, to address the jury.

"My lord and gentlemen of the jury, you see as how I am what is called a peaceable man and was taking my drink quietly, as a man should do, when up comes this here prosecutor and says he, 'I'll have a sup of your beer.' 'No,' says I, 'you shan't!' 'I will,' says he. 'Then,' says I, 'if you touch this 'ere mug of beer, I'll smash it on your blessed head!' This here man did take hold of my beer, and he got a knock on the head, but it was his own fault, as, gentlemen, why should he be provoked a man quietly drinking his beer? Now, my lord," turning to the judge, "I'm sure you like a drop of good beer, don't you, my lord? Well, then, my lord, if your leadership had a pot o' beer afford you at this moment and that 'ere chap is a-sitting by the side of you, turning to the high sheriff, 'should say, says he, 'I'll take a sup of your beer,' and you said to him, says you, 'If you do touch this here beer, I'll punch your blessed ribs!' In course you would, my lord."

(Hours of laughter.) "Now, my lord, I've been called a quarrelsome man; that's downright falsity, for look here, it ain't likely I can be a quarrelsome man when I've been bound over 23 times to keep the blessed peace!"—Illustrated London News.

A USEFUL CIGAR.

Its Lighting Was the Means of Advertising a Serious Panic.

A good story is told of a sea captain who died not long ago, and who was for many years in command of a ship in which passengers were carried from London to Lisbon. On one occasion the ship caught fire, and the passengers and crew were compelled to take hurriedly to the boats. The captain remained perfectly cool throughout all the confusion and fright of the embarkation, and at last every one except himself was got safely into the boats.

By the time he was ready to follow the passengers were almost wild with fear and excitement. Instead of hurrying down the ladder the captain called out to the sailors to hold on a minute, and taking a cigar from his pocket coolly lighted it with a bit of burning rope which had fallen from the rigging at his feet. Then he descended with deliberation and gave the order to push off.

"How could you stop to light a cigar at such a moment?" he was asked afterward when some of the passengers were talking over their escape.

"Because," he answered, "I saw that if I did not do something to divert the minds of those in the boat there was likely to be a panic, and, overpowered as it was, there was danger of the boat being upset. The act took but a moment, but it attracted the attention of everybody. I was not nearly so unmeasured as I seemed to be, but was in reality in a fever of excitement. My little plan succeeded. You all forgot yourselves because you were thinking about my curious behavior, and we got off safely."—London Standard.

Sharkskins as Sandpaper.

A carpenter who was at work in the New York aquarium at Castle Garden, and knew a thing or two about fishes, took the skin of a dogfish which had died, dried it and used it as sandpaper. The dogfish is of the same order as the shark, whose skin is often used as sandpaper. Shark-skin sandpaper is fine and uniform. It doesn't scratch, and it is lasting. The gritty points are really modified scales. Fishermen use shark-skin sandpaper, and some is sold for that use, not so much, however, in this country as in Europe. When sold, it is used principally on fine cabinetwork.

In this country sharks are utilized chiefly for their oil and for the manufacture of fertilizers. An oil that is used for lubricating purposes is taken from the shark's liver, the rest of the shark, excepting such skins as they may be other demand for, being worked up into fertilizer. In Europe the shark is caught chiefly for its oil and skin. A handsome leather called shagreen is made from shark-skin, and this is used for making purses, cardcases and ornamental boxes. Shagreen is more used in Europe than here. Many small sharks are eaten in Europe than here. In Mediterranean cities they are a common article of food.—New York Sun.

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WHAT BERKSHIRE HAS DONE.

It Has Wrought More Than Its Share to Shape the Life of the Country.

It is a little land, but one which has contributed more than its share to the forces which have shaped and are shaping the life of our country and our time. Before the Philadelphia congress of 1776, or the famous Mecklenburg convention of 1775, a congress of delegates from the several towns in Berkshire met at Stockbridge, John Ashley being president, Theodore Sedgwick secretary, and some 60 delegates being in attendance. A covenant was agreed upon, to be signed by the people of the country, engaging "not to import, purchase or consume or suffer any person for, by or under them to import, purchase or consume in any manner whatever any goods, wares or manufactures which should arrive in America from Great Britain from and after the first day of October next, or such other time as should be agreed upon by the American congress, nor any goods which should be ordered from thence from and after that day until our charter and constitutional rights should be restored."

Before the battles of Concord and Bunker Hill a regiment of minute men had been formed, and the Berkshire men were on the march for Cambridge and Bunker Hill the day after the news of the battle of Lexington was received. In the trying times and critical periods which followed the Revolution the hardest blow which was struck at Shay's rebellion was at Sheffield. It was Mumby, the ex-slave and faithful servant in the Sedgwick family, whose case drew forth the judicial decision that the soil of Massachusetts could not hold a slave. Under the influence at Williamsburg began the movement which has girded the world with a chain of American missions, while in Stockbridge was born and now lies buried the man over whose grave are carved the simple and significant words, "Cyrus West Field, to whose courage, energy and perseverance the world owes the Atlantic cable." In a little study, hardly larger than a closet, looking out upon Bear mountain, was done much of the work of the codifying of procedure and of laws which the civilized world associates with the name of David Dudley Field.

Yale university boasts that three of the nine judges who sit upon the supreme bench of the United States are her graduates. One-third of those nine judges went to school in the single village of Stockbridge. The aesthetic movement which finds expression in numberless village improvements abides all over the land begun in Stockbridge; the Laurel Hill society of Stockbridge is the oldest of them all.—"Bryant and the Berkshires," by Arthur Lawrence, in Century.

NOTES.

Except in regard to shape, theories about noses are varied. There are Roman noses, Greek noses, cogitative noses, hawk noses, snub noses and celestial, or turn up noses. The Roman is aquiline in shape and is said to indicate great decision, energy, firmness, absence of refinement and disregard for the noblesse of life. This was the nose of the Romans, the conquerors of the world, a people who, despite their association with the refinement of Greece, remained unpolished. Says an English writer: "The Roman nose is common to great soldiers, as it is to others who have been characterized by vast energy and perseverance in overcoming great obstacles without regard to personal ease or the welfare of their fellow men."

"The Greek nose is perfectly straight. Any deviation must be carefully noticed; if it tends to convexity, it approaches the Roman, and the character is improved by an accession of energy. On the other hand, when it tends to concavity, it partakes of the celestial, and the character is weakened. It should be fine, well chis